The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

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SOME Men have very good Inclinations, but no Will to put them in practice: Nature has given them a ſtrong Turn to Virtue, but not Reſolution enough to preſerve them from Vice.——Theſe in high Life are Perſons fickle in Conduct, raſh in Actions, and generally wrong in both: In low they are timorous and weak, and ſo full of falſe Complaiſance, as to have no Opinion or Judgment of their own.——

Robert King of *Sicily* had a natural Brother, nam'd *Bertoldo*, one of the Knights of *Malta*, and famous for his perſonal Valour, Gallantry, and Courage, but of a Nature raſh and impetuous, fond of War even for the Sake of fighting, and ignorant and careleſs either as to the Equity or Uſe of it.——This Gentleman ſtrongly ſolicited the King to ſend Aid to the Duke of *Urbin*, who was then cloſely beſieg'd by the Forces of the Dutcheſs of *Siena*, under the Command of *Gonzaga*, another Knight of the ſame Order himſelf.——The King heard his Suit with Patience, but deny'd to grant it, becauſe the Duke had drawn the War upon himſelf, by his arbitrary and tyrannick Behaviour to the Dutcheſs, his then Friend and Ally; giving him for Reaſon that the Arms of Kings were to be employ'd only to further and advance the Cauſe of Juſtice, never to obſtruct it, or favour Oppreſſion and Outrage.— *Bertoldo* did not, or would not ſee that this was a right and honourable Excuſe, but on the contrary reproach'd the King with Tameneſs and Inactivity, in Terms ſo ſtrong and provoking, that his Majeſty was greatly diſpleas'd, but by way of Puniſhment, gave him Leave to raiſe what Troops he could on his own Bottom, and enter as Voluntiers in the Service of *Urbin*.

Bertoldo was infinitely pleas'd with this Commiſſion, and dream'd of nothing elſe but to immortalize himſelf in this War, and reflect eternal Infamy on his Brother, for refuſing to engage in Perſon.——He now ſet himſelf about raiſing his Forces; and his'd by his former Credit and preſent Hopes, and the Ambition of ſharing in his Fame and Fortune, many Gentlemen of Family ſoon join'd him, compleatly arm'd, with their Tenants and Followers: To whom he added Numbers of old Soldiers, who were grown poor in Peace, and long'd to reimburſe themſelves by the Sword.——Being now juſt ready to march, and full of Spirit and Eagerneſs to be in Action, a Gentleman called *Adorni*, addreſs'd him at the Head of his Troops, with a Meſſage from a young Lady of the firſt Quality, called *Camiola*, and an Heireſs to an immenſe Eſtate.——'Twas to this Purpoſe: That ſhe was charm'd with his Reſolution, and pray'd for his Succeſs, that what Aid a Woman could give to the War had ſent a Sum of ten thouſand Crowns, and that, if ſhe had been a Man, ſhe had fought by his Side, and ſhar'd in all the Dangers ſhe now fear'd for his Sake.——

Bertoldo return'd his beſt Compliments on this unexpected Occaſion, and ſet forward in full Confidence, that this was a ſure Omen for his Succeſs.——But he had an old Soldier to deal with, who confided more in the Art of War, than the Fury and Madneſs of a Battle: *Gonzaga* heard immediately of his Preparations, had Intelligence of the Moment of his March, and, when he leaſt expected it, with a few choſen Troops ſurrounded him in a narrow Paſs, cut off moſt of his Army, and took him Priſoner.— Then, upbraiding him ſternly with the Breach of his Oath of Knighthood, in fighting againſt a Lady, whom he was bound by his Order to defend, committed him to cloſe Cuſtody, and demanded no leſs than fifty thouſand Crowns for his Ranſom: *Bertoldo*, now grievouſly mortified and humbled, was now conſtrain'd to ſue to the King his Brother, for his Inlargement, who was ſo far from complying with his Requeſt, that he ſeiz'd upon his Lands, forbid any of his Subjects from aſſiſting him, and for fear *Camiola* his former Beneſactreſs, ſhould be induc'd to ſerve him a ſecond Time, he commanded her to receive one *Fulgentio*, a Favourite of his, for her Huſband: Whom nevertheleſs ſhe boldly refuſ'd, and he preſſing his Suit with more Confidence than Manners, in the Preſumption of the King's Encouragement, *Adorni*, who ſecretly lov'd his Lady, challeng'd him, fought him, and diſarm'd him.——But, inſtead of being applauded by *Camiola*, as he expected, was ſeverely reprimanded, for daring to ſuppoſe her Honour needed a Defence: Nevertheleſs, ſeeing by this Action, that he was thoroughly attach'd to her Service, ſhe takes him into her Cloſet, gives him Bills for fifty thouſand Crowns, and ſends him away ſecretly to ranſom *Bertoldo*, requiring no other Return but his Word and Honour to marry her at his Return.

The ſad *Adorni*, not daring to refuſe the diſagreeable Office, ſet out immediately, and with the greateſt Speed and Fidelity, haſten'd to *Bertoldo*, whom he found almoſt in Deſpair, and not even in Hope, expecting ever to be free again.——When he heard *Camiola*'s Generoſity, he could ſcarcely believe it poſſible, even when he felt the Effects of it, and ſaw his Sword and his Liberty reſtor'd together.——But, when he heard the amiable Condition annex'd to it, he ſtood confounded at his Happineſs, and agreed to it with all the Vehemence of one who found himſelf by a Miracle put into Poſſeſſion of what he moſt coveted, but judg'd impoſſible ever to be his Lot.——

He had now no more to do before his Return, but to take his Leave of the Dutcheſs of *Siena*, in a courtly Manner, and beg her Pardon, for having appear'd her Enemy.——Accordingly *Gonzaga* introduc'd him, magnificently dreſs'd, and the Dutcheſs thought his Perſon and Addreſs the moſt engaging ſhe had ever beheld.——Admiration is the firſt Step to Love; what ſhe lik'd ſo much, ſhe did not care to part with ſo ſoon, and, what ſhe deſir'd to detain ſome Time, ſhe ſoon found ſhe could reliſh always.——In fine, ſhe lov'd him, and at laſt confeſs'd it, offering him both her Perſon and Sovereignty at once.— Fortune now courted *Bertoldo* ſo profuſely, that ſhe even defeated her own Intentions: His Obligations to *Camiola* preſs'd him on one Hand, his Ambition to be a Prince diſtracted him on the other, and he was at a Loſs both to chuſe and refuſe.——In this Perplexity, the gallant *Adorni* whiſper'd *Camiola* in his Ear, but with no other Effect, but to make him reſolve to leave her at once, and never give himſelf the Trouble of reflecting on her Goodneſs more.——He then inſtantly accepted of the Dutcheſs's Offer, and ſoon after a ſolemn Day was appointed for their Nuptials.——

Adorni poſts back to his Lady with this almoſt incredible News, who bore it with more Temper and Patience than he expected, and ordering Horſes to be prepar'd, the very ſame Hour, ſet out with him for *Siena*. He arriv'd there the Day before his Nuptials, and deſiring Audience of the Dutcheſs in publick, before all the Court, and to the Face of *Bertoldo* related her whole Story, pleaded her Contract, and cited *Adorni* as an Evidence.——*Bertoldo* was confounded at her Preſence, and had nothing to reply in his Defence: So that the Dutcheſs grew aſham'd of her Choice, and gallantly reſign'd him back to her who ſeem'd to have infinitely the better Claim.——Poor *Adorni* now thought himſelf utterly undone, and was ready to curſe the mad Effects of indiſcriminate and blind Inclination, when the great *Camiola*, to the Amazement of all, reliniquiſh'd her Claim, and vow'd never to ſee, or hold Correſpondence with him more.——Neither could the Dutcheſs in Honour now make any Uſe of it, ſo that the unfortunate *Bertoldo*, from being the Conteſt of two great Ladies, and the Envy of all *Italy*, became the Scorn of both, and with univerſal Diſgrace, retir'd into a remote Solitude to end his Days in Obſcurity.——

Adorni had now once more ſome Hopes that his Lady would take Pity of his Sufferings, and reward his Fidelity: But ſhe ſoon undeceiv'd him; telling him with great Frankneſs, that being deceiv'd in *Bertoldo*, ſhe never could truſt any other Man. So preſenting him with good Part of her Eſtate, in Acknowledgment of his Merit, ſhe retir'd to a Nunnery, and made herſelf a Sacrifice to the Ingratitude of her Lover.

From Auſonius. *Epig.* 38.

SHE that ſhuns me I would chuſe,
She that courts me, I'd refuſe;
Venus might ſlake my am'rous Fires,
But never ſatiate my Deſires:
Artful Inticement ne'er allures me,
And Diſdain immediate cures me!
Too much Torment kills with Care,
Too much Pleaſure, who could bear?
Prudith *Diana* ne'er could warm me,
Nor *Venus* impudently charm me!
The firſt no Pleaſure has to joy me,
And the laſt enough to cloy me!
A Girl, I'd have, between theſe two,
Who would yet feign'd ſhe would not do.——

To the Author of the WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

IF you'll inſert the following *Ode* in your next *Regiſter*, you'll oblige *Your conſtant Reader.*

BEneath a Willow's Shade, whoſe ſpreading Boughs
Had Witneſs been to many Lovers Vows;
Poor diſcontented, weeping *Delia* ſat,
In vain bewailing her unhappy Fate.
The diſtant Hills repeat her moving Pray'r,
As thus ſhe mixt her balmy Breath with common Air.

Ah faithleſs Swain! can you atone
For all the Pain my Thoughts endure?
Such cruel Miſchiefs have you done,
Beyond all human Art to cure.

What are the flatt'ring Sweets of Love?
How vain the Pleaſure it allows!
Since diſregarded are above
All your falſe Oaths, and broken Vows.

Depriv'd of Eaſe, and Sleep I ſtand
A Monument of laſting Shame:
Beguil'd by thee, my Life will end
For ever loſt to Peace and Fame.

Go Wretch! and triumph o'er the Prize,
Proclaim the mighty Deed you've done;
Some choſen Curſe will ſoon ariſe,
And rack your Soul with Woes unknown!

Thus the ſad Nymph diſplay'd her Rage and Fears,
And bath'd her faſting Cheeks with falling Tears.
With feeble Voice, farewel falſe Man ſhe cry'd!
Then ſighing loud, ſhe cloſ'd her Eyes, and dy'd.

SATURDAY, *September* 6.

THEY write from *York*, that a Gentleman's Steward about eight or ten Miles from that City, was lately robb'd and us'd in a very terrible Manner: The Perſon happening one Night to be out of Order, and getting up, perceiv'd a Man's Face looking in at the Window; upon which alarming the Houſe, the Rogue fired a Piſtol and made off. About three Days after, (having order'd his Servants to keep upon their Guard) he went to receive ſome conſiderable Rents, a good Part of which he happily left behind him, at the Perſuaſion of his Friends, and brought only 70*l.* along with him: He took a Man with a Gun to guard him, till coming within a Quarter of a Mile of his own Habitation, he diſmiſs'd him, as thinking he was paſt Danger; and coming to the Gate that led to his Houſe, being only

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

about Nine o'Clock at Night, he found it ty'd at the Bottom, and alighting to looſen it, he was attack'd by four Perſons, whom he couragiouſly fought a long Time, but at length was overcome, robb'd and ſtripp'd, his Hands and Feet ty'd, and his Mouth cramm'd with Dirt: Recovering a little, he broke the Gate with his Weight preſſing againſt it, and in three Hours Time roll'd to his Houſe, where, fearing at firſt to be ſhot by his own People if he call'd out, who might miſtake him for the Villains, he placed himſelf as ſecure as poſſible, and then awaken'd his Servants, whom he chid for going to Bed ſo ſoon, and diſobeying his Orders in not letting his Dogs looſe, *&c.* as he commanded before he went out; ſo that there ſeems to be ſome Grounds for Suſpicion of a Confederacy, tho' as yet it cannot be known for certain who to fix upon as acceſſary, by a Connivance to the Robbery.

It is now ſaid the Princeſs of *Saxe-Gotha*, the intended Spouſe of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, who is ſpeedily expected here, will take up her Reſidence at *Somerſet-Houſe* for a ſhort Time, neceſſary Preparations being already making for her Reception.

Deaths. Laſt Night died, at *Peterſham* near *Richmond* in *Surrey*, Serjeant *Darnell*, Judge of the Marſhal's Court.——The ſame Night died Mr. *Clayton*, Beadle of *Broad-ſtreet* Ward.

MONDAY, *September* 8.

A Letter ſubſcrib'd *Tob. Swill*, dated *London* the 19th of *Auguſt* laſt, having been receiv'd by *Edward Boughton*, Eſq; directed to him at *Cawſton* in the County of *Warwick*, threatning him if he did not comply with what was therein mention'd in leſs than a Week, he himſelf, his Houſe, Out-buildings, Cattle, Corn and Fiſh-ponds, ſhould be utterly deſtroy'd; her Majeſty has been pleas'd to promiſe her moſt gracious Pardon to any Perſon who ſhall diſcover his Accomplices in writing or ſending the ſaid Letter. And as a further Encouragement to ſuch Diſcovery, Mr. *Boughton* has promis'd a Reward of 20 Guineas, and his Grace the Duke of *Montague* another of 30.

They have begun to raiſe a Terras to incloſe the Baſon in *Lincoln*'s *Inn Fields*, which is almoſt finiſh'd, and to be octangular; Pipes are laying in at three different Places, the better to ſupply it with Water; the Ground round it, now breaking up to bring all to a Level between the Terras and Wall, proves ſo exceſſive hard on that Side next *Holborn*, which they have begun to work upon, that they are oblig'd to uſe twelve Horſes to draw one Plough; as ſuch a Number was never us'd before, it draws ſuch Numbers of Spectators, as are a very great Hindrance to the Workmen.

Letters from *New England* adviſe, that on the 21ſt of *July* at Night, a Fire broke out at the Houſe of Mr. *Johnſon* in *Connecticut*, and conſum'd the ſame. Mr. *Johnſon* was abroad, but his Wife and Children in Bed; and being awak'd by the Fire, Mrs. *Johnſon* ruſh'd into the Room where the Children lay, and in her Fright threw them out of the Window, which was a great Height, but they receiv'd no Hurt; after which endeavouring to get herſelf out, a Horn of Gunpowder which hung over the Window took Fire, and blew her back into the Room, where ſhe was conſum'd in the Flames, no Part of her being found the next Day.

Yeſterday Morning about Nine o'Clock, a Servant of Mr. *Byfield*'s, a Scarlet-Dyer in *Gravel Lane*, *Southwark*, having ſome Words with a Stranger paſſing by, they went to boxing; and Mr. *Byfield*'s Man having the better of the Battle, whilſt they were both down, the Stranger privately ſtabb'd in the Breaſt, of which he died on the Spot: In the Confuſion the By-ſtanders were in, not knowing till too late that the Wound was given, the Murderer made off unknown and unpurſu'd for a good while; and when they did purſue, they found that the Villain had gone a-croſs the Water at *Paris-Garden-Stairs* and got clear off.

Yeſterday Morning, at Two o'Clock, in Mr. *Hill*'s great Broom-Yard in *Kent-ſtreet*, a Man being unmercifully beating his Wife, a Soldier paſſing by went in and civilly deſir'd him to deſiſt, and not unman himſelf by beating a Woman; but he not regarding him, the Soldier laid hold to part them, on which a Maſon (who work'd in St. *George*'s Church) altho' the Soldier gave him no Provocation, pull'd out a Knife and ſtabb'd him twice in the Breaſt, and once in the Throat, on which the quarrelſome Couple parted to help the Soldier into a Houſe: The Maſon went home, and was there taken by a Conſtable, who inadvertently ſuffering him to go into his own Room to put on his Cloaths, he found an Opportunity to get out at a back Window and eſcap'd; the Soldier was not dead laſt Night, but the Surgeons believing the Wounds to be mortal, the Conſtable at his own Expence, has ſent Perſons on Foot and Horſeback different Ways to retake the Maſon if poſſible.

Preferment. Her Majeſty has been pleas'd to direct Letters Patents to paſs the Great Seal, containing a Preſentation of *Samuel Domet*, Clerk, to the Vicarage of *Bovey Tracy* in the County of *Devon* and Dioceſe of *Exeter*, void by the Death of *Samuel Maynard*.

Deaths. On Monday Se'nnight laſt died, at his Seat at *Cork* in *Ireland*, the Right Rev. Dr. *Brown*, Lord Biſhop of *Cork*.——On the 22d of laſt Month died in *North Britain*, Sir *Robert Pollock*, Bart.

Bankrupts. Juſtus Gerhard, of *London*, Merchant.——*William Gillett*, of *Billingsgate*, *London*, Vintner.

TUESDAY, *September* 9.

On Saturday in the Evening a Conſpiracy was diſcover'd by one of the Accomplices, of a Deſign that ſix Felons of the Maſters Side in *Newgate* intended to make their Eſcape, *viz. Biron*, who lies for Tranſportation, *Macdonald*, taken in *Middleſex* for a Rape committed in the Country, *Walters*, *Jones*, and two more: They had attempted to break a Paſſage into the Turner's Yard adjoining to *Newgate*, and were at Work upon it for a Week, at the ſame Place out of which four Priſoners made their Eſcape laſt *Chriſtmas*, and climb'd over ſeveral Houſes in the Dark, but were taken by *Wilcox* the Turnkey: *Macdonald* and the reſt finding that what they had undertaken was impracticable, reſolv'd to put in Execution another Stratagem, which, had it taken Effect, would have prov'd a very bloody one, for having been furniſh'd with Saws made of thin Steel, ſuch as the Springs of Watches, they had cut their Fetters in ſuch a Manner, that they could have ſhook them off with Eaſe; they had two Caſes of Piſtols convey'd to them, and ſix more were to have been brought the next Day, their Intention being, that when the above-mention'd *Wilcox* came with his Aſſiſtants to open the Door in the Morning, which is under the ſmall Paſſage leading into *Newgate-ſtreet*, to ſhoot him, and every Body that oppoſed them. They are ſtrongly iron'd, and confin'd in the old Condemn'd Hold.

On Sunday the Court went into Mourning for the Death of his Highneſs the moſt Serene Duke of *Wolfembuttle*.

Sunday in the Afternoon as a ſpruce young Officer of the Guards was walking down *Little Conſtitution-Hill* in St. *James*'s-*Park*, and coming near a Perſon who ſeem'd by her Dreſs to be a Gentlewoman, ſhe fell down, and he very readily help'd to take her up, when ſhe was ſo dexterous as to ſteal his Watch, which he ſoon miſs'd, and her Feet not being ſo nimble as her Fingers he overtook her and charg'd her with it; ſhe gave it him, and he in Return civilly deliver'd her up to the Mob, who made her undergo the Diſcipline of the Horſe-Pond in the *Meuſe*.

We have receiv'd the following Account from *Dublin* of the Execution of a Criminal, at *Cavan*, the laſt Aſſizes, which, by Reaſon of its Singularity, we think fit to communicate to the Publick.

One *Makkin*, from the County of *Armagh*, being convicted, and condemn'd for Cow ſtealing, at *Cavan*, gave publick Notice the Day before his Execution, that it would be worth People's while to come ten Miles to ſee him at the Gallows, and to hear what he had to ſay, which occaſion'd a great Reſort of People.

Upon his mounting the Ladder, he turn'd to each Hand, and viewing the Gallows, ſaid, Hah! Am I come to you at laſt? And then turning to the People, Pray, Gentlemen, do not crowd one another, the fartheſt off ſhall hear me as plain as the neareſt. Then he began; Gentlemen, I have been guilty of every Crime except that of Murder: Here he was interrupted by a Perſon from the Crowd. Pray Mr. *Makkin*, do you know any Thing of my grey Mare? Suppoſe I did, ſays he, will you pay for one Maſs for my Soul? I will by G—d, ſays the Fellow, for ſeven. Promiſe me again, (ſaid *Makkin*) which the other did, by repeating the ſame Words. Why then, ſaid he, laughing, I know nothing at all of your Mare. Another advances; Pray, Mr. *Makkin*, do you know any Thing of my Heifer? Yes, ſaid he. Pray what is become of her? I took her to *Middleton*, ſaid *Makkin*, I knock'd her on the Head, I flay'd her, I ſold the Skin, the Beef was very good, I ſold it at a good Rate, and I put the Money in my Pocket. After this he proceeded; Gentlemen, as little as you think, I ſtole half a Dozen Weathers near this Town, and drove them thro' the Midſt of it. One from the Crowd ask'd him whether any of the Biſhop of *Killmore*'s Sheep was among them. Yes, ſaid he, and they were the beſt Mutton I ever handled. Then he turn'd to the People; Pray, Gentlemen, are any of you acquainted with that pretty Gentleman that overſees the Building of our new Gaol? One among them anſwer'd, You mean Mr. *Leppington*, I ſuppoſe: No, no, a prettier Fellow than he. Mr. *Boyle:* Ay, ay, Mr. *Boyle:* Pray preſent my humble Service to him, and tell him I beg he will give me this Night's Lodging, it is the laſt I ſhall trouble him for: Then turning to the Sheriff, he ſaid, Mr. Sheriff, will you give me Leave to ſtep down and p——? No, Sir, ſaid he, I cannot grant you that Favour. Well, ſaid *Makkin*, I am ſure of going to Heaven, for the Prieſt gave me Abſolution Yeſterday. Upon which he was turn'd off, bidding the Sheriff farewel. The Criminal's Mother, above 70 Years old, was preſent when her Son was cut down; ſhe went to Dr. *Sheridan*'s Houſe, to beg towards a winding Sheet for her Son: Some Perſons there contributed among them as much as was proper on the Occaſion. It was deliver'd to the old Woman by a young Gentleman: She was ſo elated at her Succeſs, that after giving her Thanks and Bleſſing, ſhe ſaid, *My poor* Jonney *always had Good-luck.*

Marriage. A few Days ago Mr. *Murray*, Nephew of Mr. *Murray* the Face-Painter, who died about two Months ſince, and left him upwards of 40,000*l.* was married to Miſs *Turner*, Daughter of Mrs. *Turner* of *Glouceſter-ſtreet*, a young Lady of a handſome Fortune.

Death. Yeſterday died, at his Lodgings in *Aldersgate-ſtreet*, Mr. *John Porter*, Auditor of the Exciſe.

WEDNESDAY, *September* 10.

On Monday Morning early ſeven Smugglers coming up *Limpſfield-Hill* in *Kent* towards *London*, with ſeven Horſes loaded with upwards of 900 Weight of Tea, were attack'd by ſome Riding Officers, aſſiſted by a Party of Dragoons, who lay in Ambuſh for them in a Chalk Pit, upon which a ſmart Battle enſu'd, when a Dragoon was wounded, and 'tis thought mortally, and one of the Smugglers had his Thigh ſhatter'd to Pieces; but the Smugglers at laſt quitted the Field, and both Horſes and Tea became a Prize to the Officers and Dragoons. The Fellow who had his Thigh ſhatter'd was carry'd to the *Queen's-Head* upon the Top of *Limps-Field-Hill*.

The ſame Night a Boat with three young Gentlemen going to *Chatham*, was overſet beyond *Woolwich*: Two of the Gentlemen were drowned, but the third and the Waterman were ſav'd by a Ship's Boat that was coming up the River.

Early Yeſterday Morning as Mr. *Guiees*, Riding-Maſter to the King, was riding one of the King's Horſes in *Buſhy-Park*, he ſaw a Horſe grazing with a Saddle and Bridle on, and perceiving ſome Blood about him, he, with the reſt of the Grooms then preſent, made further Search, when about two or three hundred Yards Diſtance they found a Child's Suit of Clothes; and going farther, near to the Earl of *Halifax's* Pheaſant Pen, they found Mr. *Adam Milburn*, one of the King's Grooms, lying dead on his Back, with a Pair of Leather Bags graſp'd faſt in his Hands. One of his Eyes was ſtruck out of his Head, and the other quite in, inſomuch that his Brains came out; there was found about him only 1 *s.* 6 *d.* Enquiry was afterwards made of the Woman that keeps the Gate at *Buſhy-Park* next *Teddington*, who declar'd that ſhe let Mr. *Milburn* thro' about Ten o'Clock the Night before, and immediately after three Coaches, and ſoon after a Man on Horſeback, who enquir'd of her if *Milburn* had gone that Way; ſhe reply'd, juſt now; upon which he clapt Spurs to his Horſe, and rode away as faſt as poſſible; ſo 'tis thought he was the Murderer. The Deceas'd has left behind him 7 Childſen.

Marriage. On Sunday laſt Mr. *Dethick*, one of the Senior Proctors of *Doctor's-Commons*, aged near 70, was married at St. *Sepulchre's* Church, to a young Woman who liv'd at the *Mitre* Coffee-houſe in *Doctor's-Commons*, aged about 23.

Bankrupts. Gabriel Small, of *Baſinghall-ſtreet*, *London*, Hoſier.——*Amos Matthews* and *Francis Matthews*, both late of *Tiverton*, *Devon*, Merchants and Partners.

THURSDAY, *September* 11.

On Tueſday about Eleven in the Evening, *John Ellis*, of *Gray's-Inn*, Eſq; who return'd the ſame Day from *Tunbridge*, where he had been for ſome Time, came to his Chambers in *Coney-Court*, where the Laundreſs had prepar'd every Thing for his Reception, and there ſeem'd not the leaſt Sign of any Diſorder; but opening his Scrutore on ſome Occaſion, he found an old Piece of China miſſing, which he was ſure of having left there; and ſearching further, diſcover'd that he had been robb'd of his Plate, four Suits of rich Cloaths, a large Quantity of Linnen, and about 20 *l.* in Money; his Servant, who is an elderly Man, having been many Years in Service, had ſav'd up 300 *l.* which was tied up in a Rag in a Trunk, but that was gone alſo. 'Tis remarkable, that all the Places which had been open were lock'd up again, and no Signs of Violence remaining. The Laundreſs, who viſited the Chambers in the Gentleman's Abſence, believ'd every Thing ſafe; ſo that it is not yet known when the Robbery was committed, but all poſſible Pains are taking to diſcover the Villain.

Yeſterday Mr. *Davis*, the Under Clerk of *Allhallows the Great* in *Thames-ſtreet*, and Mr. *Grimes*, the Under Beadle of *Dowgate* Ward, having drank Punch very freely at a Houſe in *Cumpion-Lane*, went afterwards to the *Hoop* and *Bunch of Grapes* in *Thames-ſtreet*, where the former drank three Gills of Brandy, and died on the Spot; the latter drank two, and is dangerouſly ill.

Thomas Winter, who was on Monday laſt committed to the New Gaol for a Robbery, confeſſed before Juſtice *Deveil*, 36 Robberies on the Highway, and has impeached about 20 of his Gang, ſo proper Warrants are granted againſt them. He is the Perſon that raviſh'd a Tradeſman's Daughter, after having robb'd her on the 22d of *Auguſt* laſt; and confeſſed the Robbery committed on Mr. *John Cutler* of *Chiſwick*, who died laſt Friday of the Wounds which were given him. He alſo confeſſed the ſtealing of ten Horſes, out of ſeveral Counties, and two from Mr. *Skinner*, a Farmer in *Eſſex*; and was one of the Perſons who barbarouſly raviſhed, abuſed, and robbed the Milk-Maid near *Clapham* in *Surrey*, about ten Days ago.

Preferments. On Tueſday laſt at a Burgeſs Court held at *Weſtminſter*, Mr. *Nowel*, a conſiderable Dealer in Horſes, was choſen chief Burgeſs of the City and Liberty of *Weſtminſter*, in the room of Mr. *French*, deceas'd.—— Capt. *Skelton* was choſen Aſſiſtant Burgeſs, in the room of Mr. *Nowel*.

FRIDAY, *September* 12.

Yeſterday there was married in the *Fleet*, Mrs. *Sarah Vincent*, about 74 Years of Age, a Fortune of 300 *l.* *per Annum*, to Mr. *Peter Hale*, called Captain *Hale*, of about 21 Years of Age; tho' he had no Fortune nor Buſineſs to follow, had been ſo dexterous at the Play at Ombre, that by the Spadilla, carried the Manille and Game: The married Couple ſet out this Morning for *Oxfordſhire*, to paſs the Remainder of the Seaſon at her Country Seat. The ſaid Mr. *Hale* was born at *Portſmouth*, a very ingenious Petty Maitre: His Father was a Shoemaker's Apprentice, and had the like Chance in marrying a Captain's Widow there, but proved to be ſuch a Drinker, as to expend in a few Years her Eſtate and Fortune.

We hear that the Grand Jury at *Hicks's-Hall* having, at the Deſire of the Court, lately taken a View of *Clerkenwell Bridewell*, in order to the repairing the ſame, for the better ſecuring and more ſafe Cuſtody of the Priſoners committed thereto, according to Act of Parliament, have thereupon made a Preſentment to the Court; and at the ſame Time of the taking ſuch View, the ſaid Jury obſerv'd the miſerable Circumſtances of the poor unhappy Priſoners there; and therefore Yeſterday they made a Remonſtrance or Repreſentation thereof in Writing, under their Hands, ſetting forth the unhappy Caſe to the Court, and thereby earneſtly entreating them to make a Rate or Tax on every Pariſh in the County, according to Law, for the redreſſing thereof, which Remonſtrance the Court was pleas'd to receive with Thanks, and to promiſe that they would conſult the Laws recommended therein, as well as to do all that in them lay, in order to redreſs the ſaid Grievances accordingly.

There is now an *American* Aloe in the Gardens of Mrs. *Stephens* of *Epſom* in its full Bloom, ſhooting out 160 Branches, and is 13 Foot high, has been in the Garden above 40 Years, and is allow'd by the Curious, who daily reſort to ſee it, inferior to none of that Kind: The Fellow Plant bloom'd two Years ago.

Yeſterday the Seſſions began at the *Old Bailey*, when 30 Priſoners were try'd, two whereof were capitally convicted, *viz.* *Mary Wootten*, a Girl not ten Years old, for ſtealing out of the Houſe of *Mary Eaſon* 29 *l.* 2 *s.* and *William Lewis*, for breaking open the Houſe of *Daniel Lee*, and ſtealing from thence three Silver Tankards: Nine were caſt for Tranſportation, and 19 acquitted; amongſt the laſt was *Gaſſney*, the Surgeon, one of *Macray's* Evidences at *Kingston*, indicted for picking Mr. *Manning's* Pocket of a Silver Watch at the late Fire in *Long-Acre*; but he is to be try'd this Day on another Indictment, for ſtealing two Silver Tankards from Mr. *Shirley*, at the *Hoop* Tavern in the *Strand*; as is likewiſe *Barthelemi*, the *French* Silverſmith, for buying the ſame. *Phillips*, the Taylor, another of *Macray's* Evidences, is likewiſe to be try'd this Day for Horſe-ſtealing.

Laſt Wedneſday *George Sutton*, againſt whom an Information was lodg'd at Juſtice *Deveil's*, for two Robberies committed in the Path-way that leads to *Chelſea* by the Side of the Five Fields, where two ſeveral Perſons were aſſaulted at two different Times, knock'd down and robb'd, in or about the Month of *June* laſt, was committed to the *Gatehouſe*, after an Examination of above three Hours: He denied, before he was confronted with the Accomplice, that ever he ſaw him or knew him; and Juſtice *Deveil*, in order to find out whether he was innocent or not, permitted him, before the Accomplice was brought up, to change his Apparel from a white Coat with Plate Buttons, very remarkable, to a dark brown Suit; and from a white Natural Wig, to a Coal black one; and gave him Leave to be among the Crowd, which was very numerous in the Juſtice's Room, placing the Man who had his Clothes on in Front before the Juſtice, to ſee what the Evidence would ſay, who immediately coming into the Room, and looking over all the Crowd, pitch'd inſtantly upon *Sutton*, and told him a thouſand Diſguiſes could not conceal him from him, and thereupon gave him many Circumſtances of the Villainies they had acted together. If the Perſons robb'd at the Time and Place will make themſelves known, it will be of great Service to the Publick: One of them was a Footman, and loſt his Watch upon that Occaſion.

Marriage. Yeſterday *Thomas Borret*, Eſq; one of the Prothonotaries of the Court of *Common-Pleas*, was married to Miſs *Scawen*, Daughter of the late Sir *Thomas Scawen*, Knt. and Alderman.

WHEREAS the undermentioned Goods, ſuppoſed to be Stolen, were ſeized by a legal Authority, on the 30th *of* Auguſt 1735, *at the Houſe of* Elizabeth Newman *in* Swan-Alley, *in the Pariſh of St.* Jame's Clerkenwell, Middleſex, *this is therefore to give Notice to ſuch Perſons, who can prove a Property in ſuch Goods, by deſcribing ſome particular Marks thereof, that they may have the ſame by applying to Mr.* Richard Vincent *and Mr.* John Pullen, *Churchwardens of the Pariſh aforeſaid, on ſuch Deſcription, and paying their Proportion of all reaſonable Charges.*

Two Featherbeds, 2 Bouſters, 1 Matteraſs, 2 Pillows, 1 Pillow-beer, 2 Sheets, 3 Baskets, two Coverlids, 2 Shirts, 1 large Deal Box, and in it 5 Towels, 2 Womens Pockets, 1 Man's Stock, 1 ſmall Piece of New Cloth, 2 Flannel Waiſtcoats, 1 red Cloak, 2 Women's Linnen Sleeves, 1 black Silk Woman's Cloak, and ſome old Lumber. One large Basket, and in it one large Pewter Diſh, and 1 large Copper Stewpan. One Brace of a Sign Iron, 2 Wind Stove Grates, 1 ſmall Kitchen Grate, 1 Bell fixt in an Iron Frame, 1 Pair of Racks, 3 large Bench Vices, 1 large Anvil, 1 Napkin, 3 large Sledge Hammers and 3 ſmaller, 1 Man's Woollen Cap, 1 Copper Saucepan, 1 Pewterer's Float, 17 Files and Rubbers, 1 Braſs Spoon, two Iron Stocks, 2 Iron Latches, 1 Pair of Sheers, 2 ſmall Lock Saws, 1 Pair of Smith's Tong's, 1 Screw Plate, 2 Screw Drivers, 3 Pewter Spoons, 3 Knives, 2 Forks, 1 Saw fix'd in a Frame. One ſmall Deal Box, and in it 3 Pieces of Serge, 1 Clothes Bruſh, 1 ſmall Looking Glaſs, 3 Books, 3 Wiggs, 2 Copper Coffee Pots, and 1 Copper Tea-Kettle, 1 Braſs Lock, 2 Braſs Drudging Boxes, 1 Pair of Snuffers and Snuff Diſh, 2 Pair of Buckles, and 1 Pair of Buckles with Leather Garters, 1 Piſtol loaded, 1 Fan, 1 Pewter Chamber-Pot, 1 Cane with a Braſs Head, 1 Pair of Tongs, a Parcel of old Iron, 1 Tea-Pot, 3 Glaſſes, 6 ſmall Baſons, 1 Muſtard Pot, 6 Saucers, 4 Tea Cups, 1 Saucer, 2 Baſons, 2 Bunches of Keys, 2 Braſs Bolts, 4 Street Door Keys, 1 Steel Drill Bow, 1 Braſs Candleſtick, 1 Braſs Tinder-box, 4 Saſh Lines, 3 Baſons, 4 Tea Cups, 5 Fowls.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE *Imperial* Huſſars, who are perpetually courſing round the *French* Army, laid a Scheme on the 4th Inſtant, N. S. for carrying off the Prince of *Conti*, having learnt that he was to be on Duty that Day as Lieutenant General, and to make his Tour of Viſits to the ſeveral grand Guards; but not knowing him, in their Hurry they ſeiz'd another *French* Officer of Quality in his ſtead.

The *Spaniards* are ſolely to have the Honour of beſieging *Mantua*. The tedious Time they were before *Mirandola* has given Occaſion to the *French* to be merry with them, and to ſay, the Siege of *Mantua* will be probably longer than that of *Troy*.

Letters from *Denmark* mention, that at the Inſtances of his *Britannick* Majeſty, the Court had ſtopt once more the Sale of the *Hamburgh* Ships and Effects, and that there was even Hopes of an Accommodation.

Letters from *Madrid* mention, that Orders are gone to *Cadiz* for the Flotilla's ſailing, and that it was to be convoy'd by ten Men of War as far as the *Canary-Iſlands*.

By the *Holland* Mail we received the following Journal of the latter Part of the Siege of *Mirandola*, dated in the *Spaniſh* Camp before *Mirandola*, *Sept.* 1. N. S.

The Beſiegers having lodg'd themſelves upon the Cover'd Way of the Place the 25th paſt, the Baron *de Ghentz*, who commanded in it, ordered a Parley to be beat, and the White Flag to be diſplayed. The Count *de Staremberg*, Lieutenant-Colonel, who was ſecond Commander in *Mirandola*, came from the Town into the Camp with another Officer, and demanded a Suſpenſion of Arms of eight Hours. The Count *de Maceda*, who commanded the Siege, granted their Requeſt, and ſhewed his Taſte of Politeneſs in the Reception he gave thoſe Officers. The eight Hours were ſpent in ſettling the Conditions upon which the Place ſhould be delivered to the *Spaniards*. The Count *de Staremberg* demanded, That the *Imperial* Garriſon might march out with the Honours of War, and upon the ſame Conditions, as were granted two Years ago to the Garriſon of *Pizzighitone*: That they might be permitted on this Occaſion to retire to *Mantua*: That they might have a Guard to conduct them thither; or that at leaſt they might be permitted to go and join the *Imperial* Army in the *Tyroleze*. The Count *de Maceda* anſwered them, That he refuſed all theſe Conditions; and that he would grant no others, but to receive the Garriſon Priſoners at War, at the Generoſity and Clemency of his *Catholick* Majeſty. The two Officers likewiſe rejected Conditions they thought ſo hard, and ſo unworthy their Bravery. They returned into the Place, and made their Report, which ſo incenſed the Baron *de Ghentz*, eſpecially, that he ſhould be denied a Capitulation, that he ordered the White Flag to be ſtruck immediately; and Hoſtilities were renewed on both Sides with greater Vigour than before.

The 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th, we ſaw on both the Parties, an Attack very briskly carried on by the Beſiegers, and as courageouſly defended by the Beſieged. Two Days ago, in the Middle of a moſt dreadful Fire, the *Spaniards* ſprung a Mine, which had its Effect; but it kill'd them 200 of their own Men.

Yeſterday Morning, after having ſtood a ſmart Fire till Seven o'Clock in the Evening, the Baron *de Ghentz* ſent to tell the Count *de Maceda*, that he would ſurrender himſelf a Priſoner of War, with his whole Garriſon. Immediately a Body of *Spaniſh* Troops enter'd the Place. The *Imperialiſts* marched out, and were conducted to this Camp, to the Number of 500 Men. *Mirandola* and its Caſtle are almoſt entirely demoliſhed by the Siege they have ſupported. The Garriſon held out whilſt there was a ſingle Charge of Powder in the Place.

Prince *Eugene* continues at *Heidelberg*, and the *French* in their Camp at *Weſtoſſen*. Letters from the latter mention, that the Campaign would be certainly over by the Middle of *October*. A Report was current in the *Imperial* Camp, that Prince *Eugene* talk'd already of returning to *Vienna*.

The new Succour of 5000 *Ruſſian* Auxiliaries are to halt in *Bohemia*, and not advance to the *Rhine*. The Czarina has order'd 15,000 Men to be ready to enter *Poland* in caſe the *Staniſlaiſts* attempt to interrupt the Diet of Pacification.

They write from *Bruſſels*, that 40,000 *Germans* were to have Winter-Quarters in the *Netherlands*.

An Embargo has been laid upon all *Britiſh* Ships and thoſe of other Nations in the Ports of *Sicily*, to employ them in tranſporting Troops from thence to *Lombardy*.

A Train of 24 Pieces of the largeſt Cannon, with 9500 Barrels of Powder, and 24,000 Bullets, was ſet out from *Leghorn* to be employ'd before *Mantua*. There were 150 more to follow, as ſoon as the *Spaniards* had Conveniencies to draw them.

They write from *Africa*, that there had been another Revolution at *Tunis*, and that the laſt Dey had been oblig'd to abandon the City upon the Arrival of *Ali Baſhaw*, Nephew to the former, who was come with a powerful Army to replace his Uncle in his Government.

The Emperor has iſſued new exhortatory Letters, giving Notice, that he ſhall be forthwith oblig'd to uſe military Execution with ſuch of the Princes of the Empire as neglect any longer to pay in their Quota's to the Cheſt of the Empire; and that it is owing to theſe Deficiencies that Prince *Eugene* was not ſooner enabled to enter upon Action.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Now in the Preſs, and will be publiſhed in Michaelmas-Term *next, on a new Letter and a fine* Genoa *Paper; with the Effigies of the Earl of* Clarendon, *and the Duke of* Ormonde, *very neatly and beautifully engraven,*

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N. B. For the Satisfaction of the Publick, concerning the Genuineneſs of this Work, 'twas thought proper to ſubjoin the late Archbiſhop of Dublin's Atteſtation, as it was written with his own Hand in a Manuſcript Copy of it in his Grace's Library, viz.

'This Vindication, as I was inform'd by the late Lord Clarendon, 'was written by his Father Lord Chancellor Clarendon (if I re'member right) at Cologne, with the Aſſiſtance of the Duke of 'Ormonde, and by the Help of Memoirs furniſhed by the ſaid Duke; 'I had it from Captain Baxter, a Servant (I think Steward) to the 'Duke of Ormonde, in the Year 1686. WILL. DUBLIN.

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N. B. This WORK (which began with January laſt) will continue to be publiſh'd at the ſame Time with the LONDON MAGAZINE for the future; and as every Twelve Months will be comprehended in one handſome Octavo Volume, a General Title, with a neat Frontiſpiece, likewiſe proper Tables and Indexes will be added at the End of each Year.

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